

MARVEL

3

**LORE
DARBOE
PETER**

BLOODLINE

DAUGHTER OF BLADE



Brielle Brooks always tries to do the right thing (even though it always gets her in trouble). And since discovering that her father is Blade, the legendary half-human, half-vampire monster hunter—and inheriting his superhuman strength, reflexes and senses—the stakes have gotten much higher for...

BLOODLINE

DAUGHTER OF BLADE



The new girl at school, Whitney, is a pro vampire hunter—good news for Brielle, who needs a bit (or a lot) of training. Whitney revealed, though, that she's not a fan of Bri's dhampir background, luring her into a nest of vampires and leaving her for dead. And while Blade, the father Brielle never knew, showed up just in time to save the day, he's also just in time for Bri's bloodlust to take over completely...

WRITER
Danny Lore

ARTIST
Karen S. Darboe

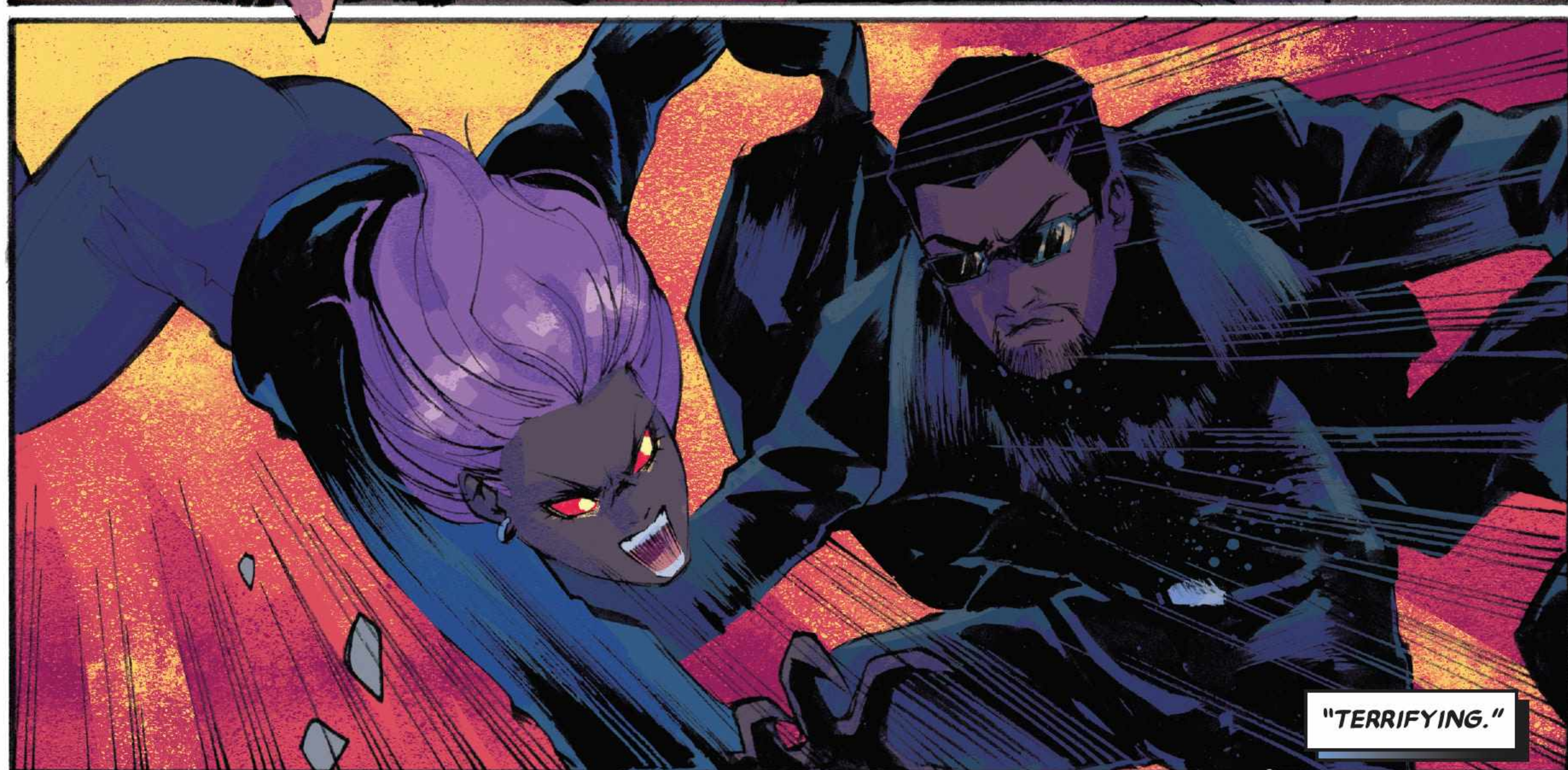
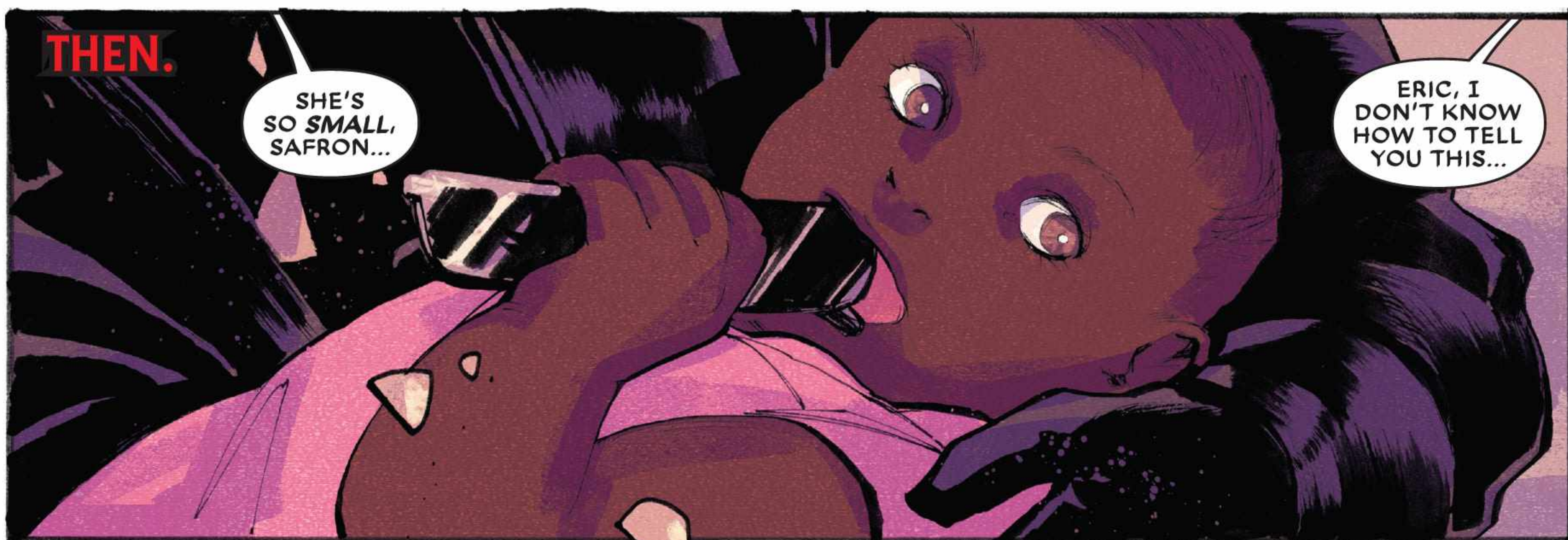
COLOR ARTIST
Cris Peter

LETTERER
VC's Joe Sabino

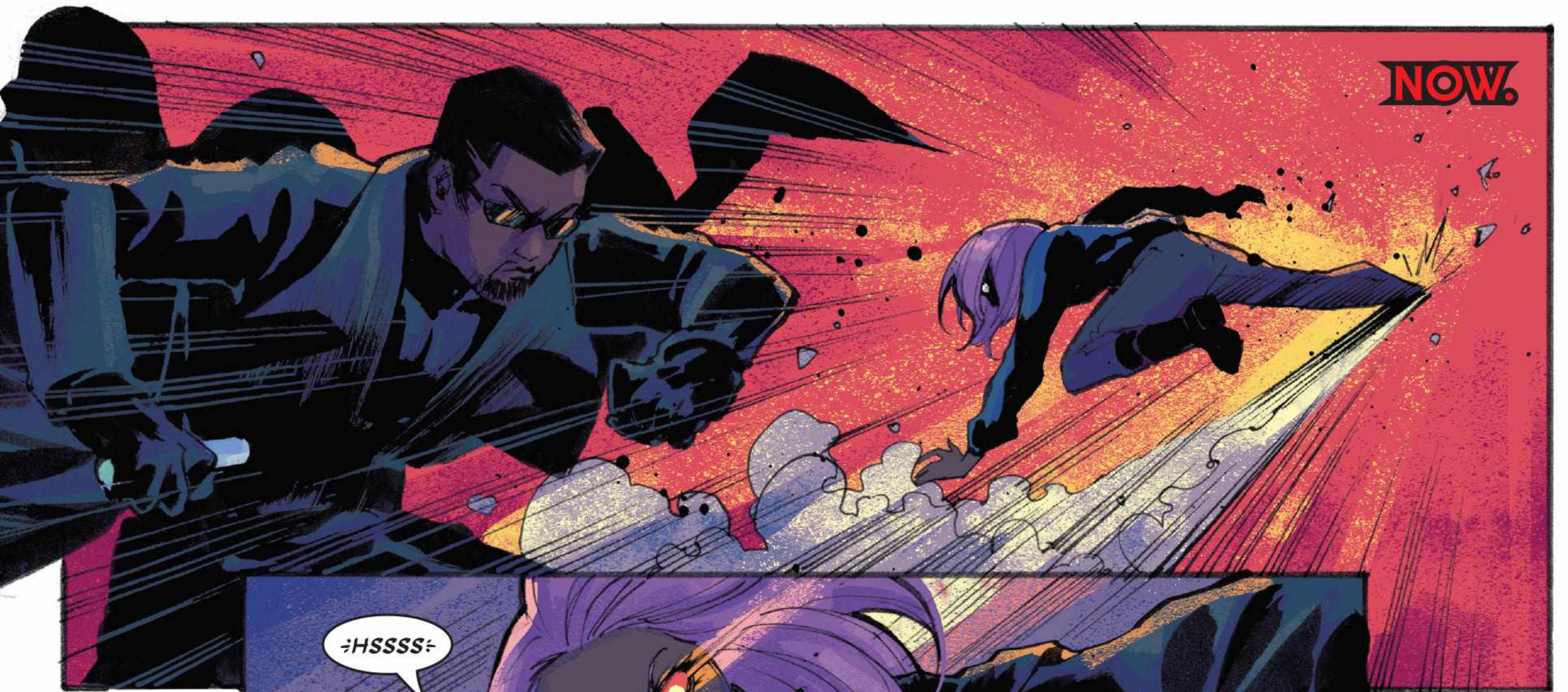
COVER ARTISTS
Karen S. Darboe & Cris Peter

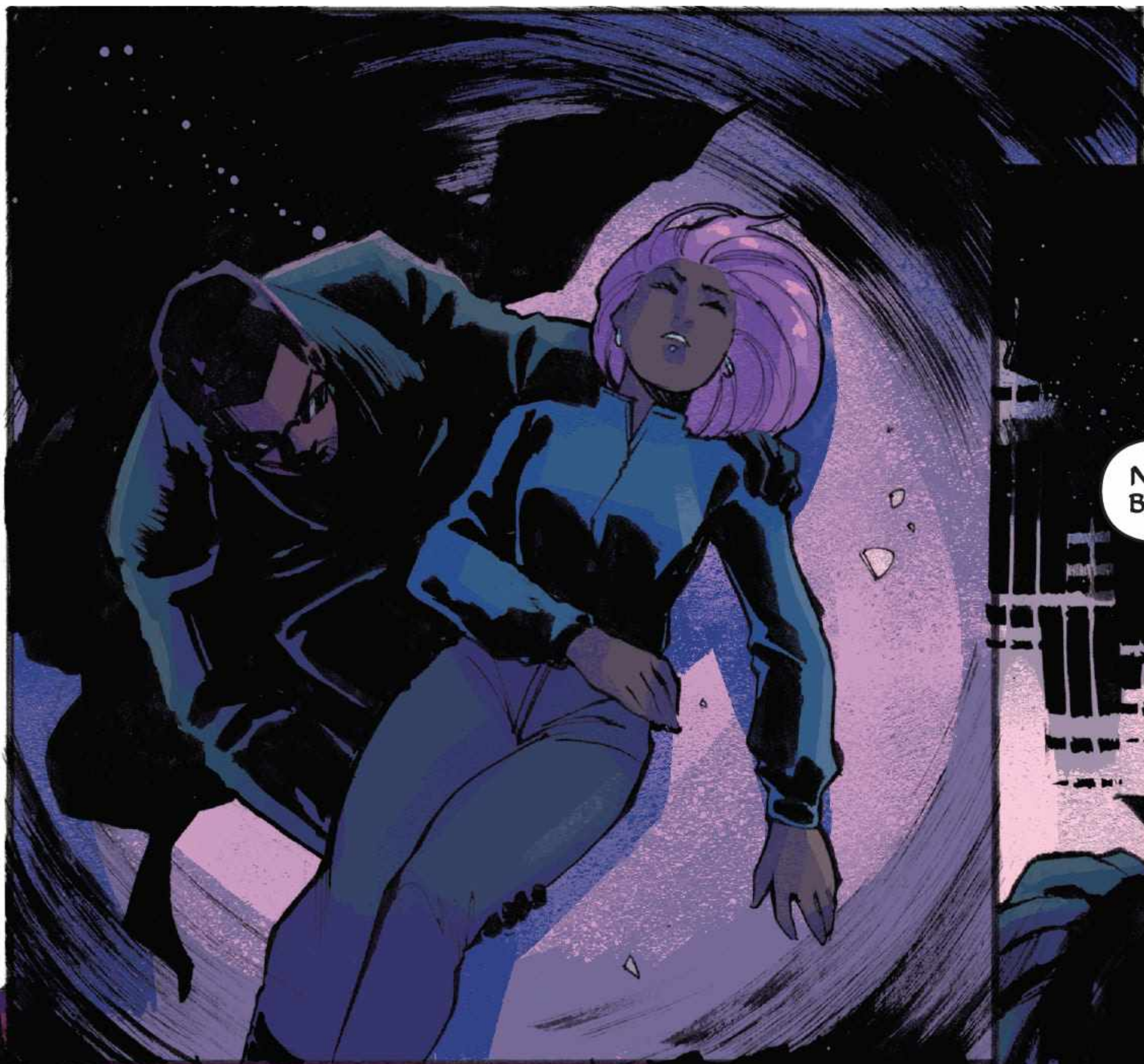
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS
R1C0; Stephanie Hans

<u>PRODUCTION DESIGN</u> Gabriel Mata	<u>ASSISTANT EDITOR</u> Martin Biro	<u>EDITOR</u> Annalise Bissa	<u>EDITOR IN CHIEF</u> C.B. Cebulski
---	---	--	--



NOW.





NOT
BAD.



NOT
GOOD, BUT
NOT TOO
BAD.



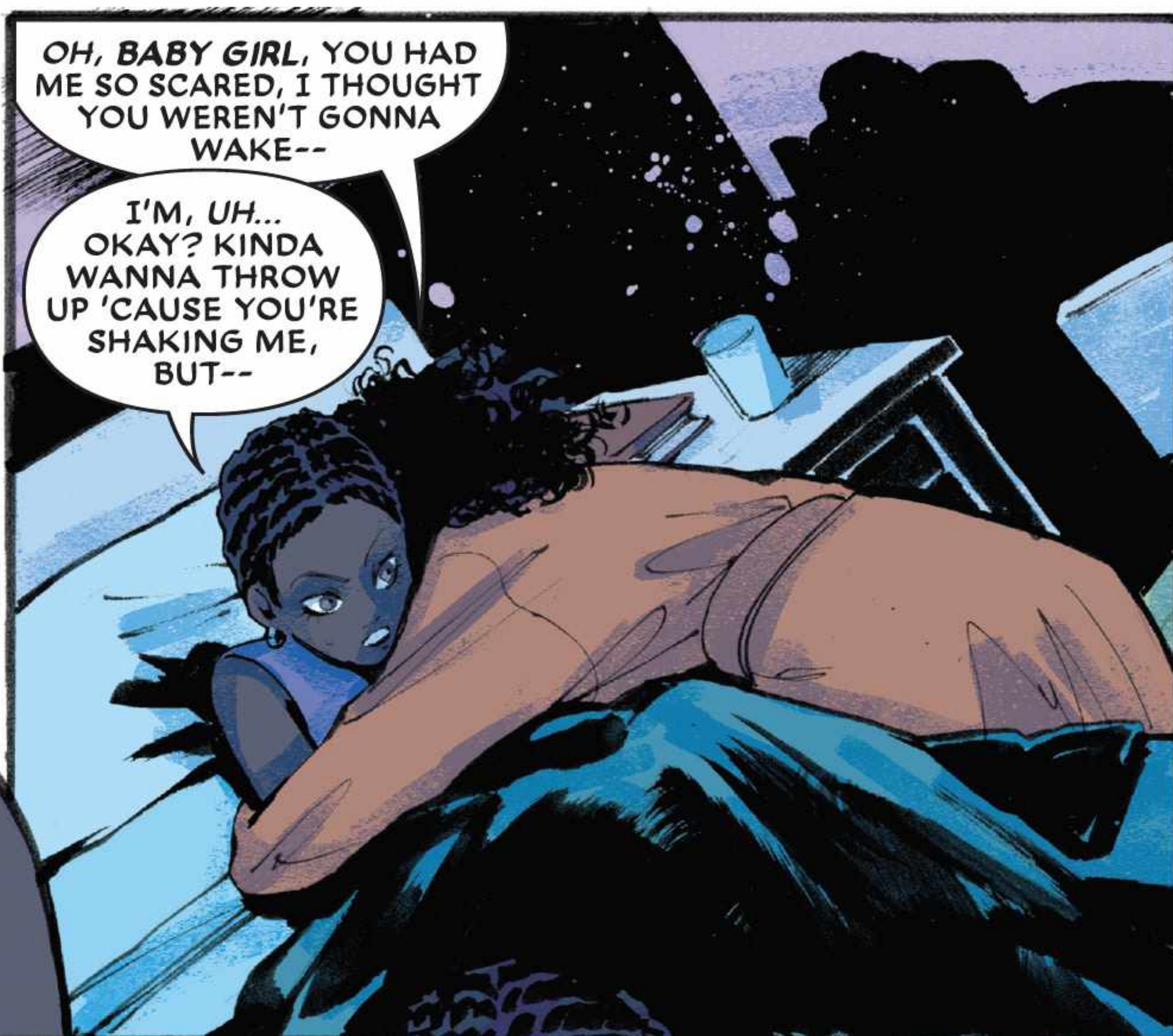
LET'S
GET YOU
HOME.



UGH...

DO I
WANNA KNOW
WHY IT FEELS LIKE
A SCHOOL BUS FULL
'A MY TEAMMATES
DROPPED ON MY
HEAD?

BRI!



OH, BABY GIRL, YOU HAD
ME SO SCARED, I THOUGHT
YOU WEREN'T GONNA
WAKE--

I'M, UH...
OKAY? KINDA
WANNA THROW
UP 'CAUSE YOU'RE
SHAKING ME,
BUT--



OH GOD,
THE SCHOOL!
WHITNEY!



MOM, I'M
SO SORRY, I REALLY
DIDN'T KNOW WHAT
WAS GONNA HAPPEN,
I THOUGHT WE WERE
FRIENDS OR GOING
TO BE--

SHHHH...
HUSH, HONEY.

NO, BUT
YOU **TRUSTED**
ME, AND
INSTEAD, I--



LATER.
RIGHT NOW, I'M
HAPPY YOU'RE
OKAY.

SOMEONE
CAME AND SAVED
ME. HE HAD A
KATANA JUST LIKE
YOURS, AND--

WAIT,
HOW LONG
HAVE I BEEN
ASLEEP?

**TWO
DAYS.**

IT'S
YOU!

BRIELLE, IT'S
FINALLY TIME
TO MEET YOUR
FATHER.

ERIC
BROOKS. BUT THE
AVENGERS CALL HIM

BLADE





WELL,
COME OVER HERE,
ERIC. INTRODUCE
YOURSELF
PROPERLY.



AND YOU
CLOSE YOUR
MOUTH, BRI,
BEFORE A FLY
GOES UP
IN IT.



...HELLO.

YOU LIKE
BRIELLE OR
BRI?

...OH...
EITHER IS
GOOD...

IF YOU DON'T
TAKE OFF THOSE
SUNGLASSES WHILE
TALKING TO YOUR
DAUGHTER...



WHAT
DO I CALL
YOU?

WHATEVER
YOU WANT.

I DON'T
KNOW MY
OPTIONS.

ERIC.
BLADE---



POPS.

...

PA.

...

I'M KIDDING.
CAN I CALL
YOU DAD?

...THAT
WORKS.



OKAY.
GOOD.

HOW DID
YOU KNOW HOW
TO HELP ME, BACK
IN THE SCHOOL?
IT'S ALL FUZZY,
BUT...

**FERAL
BLOODLUST.**
I'VE SEEN THAT
EXPRESSION
BEFORE.



IN THE
MIRROR.



THAT'S A
TERRIBLE NEW
THING TO ADD TO
MY LIST OF NEW
THINGS.

WHY DID IT
HAPPEN?

VAMPIRIC
HUNGER. EVEN
I SUFFER FROM
IT, AND HUMAN
BLOOD CAN
TRIGGER--

I GET THE
BASIC DEFINITION.
WHAT I'M ASKING
IS...



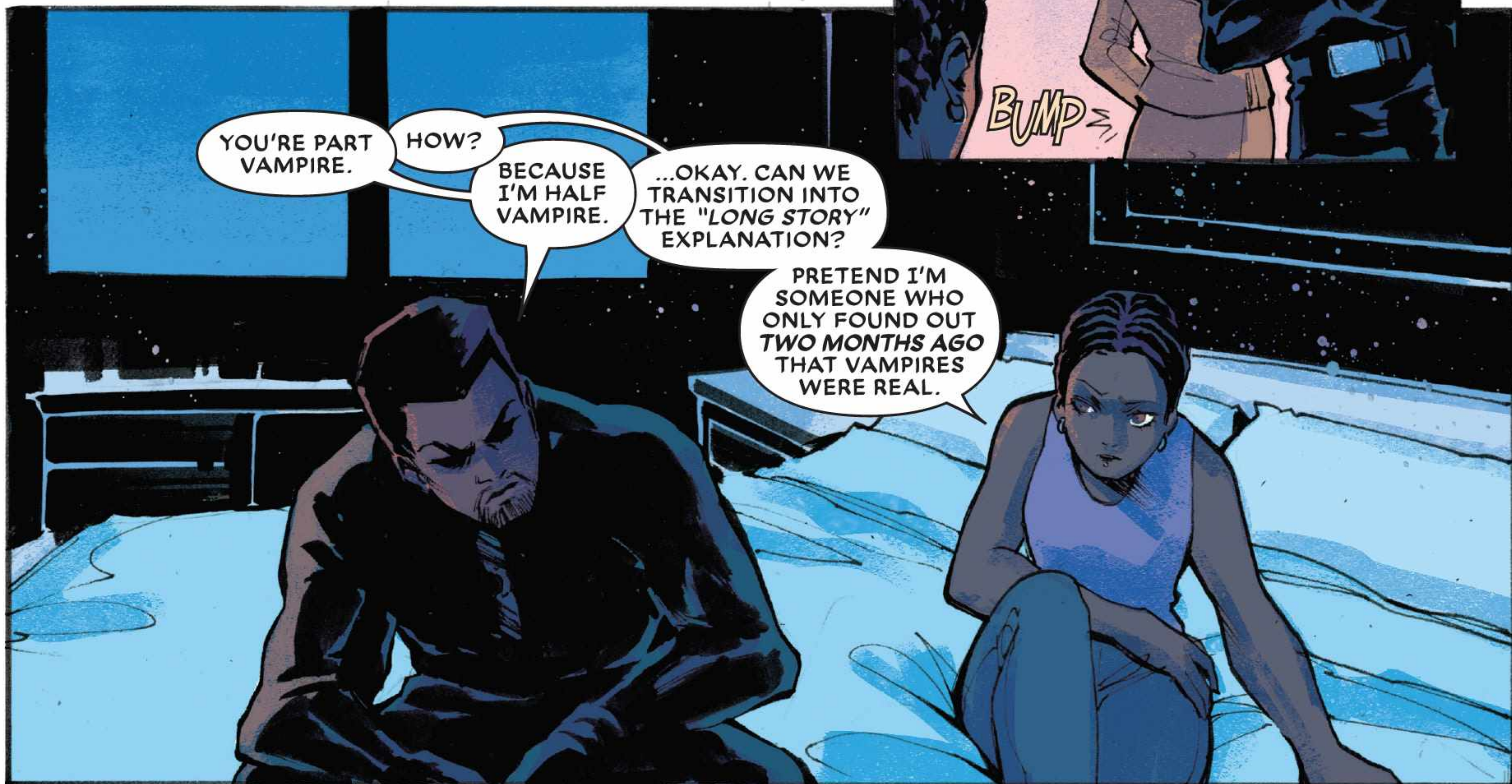
...WHAT
AM I,
DAD?



IT'S A
LONG--

SO TAKE
A SEAT, AND
START SIMPLE.
POPS.

BUMP



YOU'RE PART
VAMPIRE.

HOW?

BECAUSE
I'M HALF
VAMPIRE.

...OKAY. CAN WE
TRANSITION INTO
THE "LONG STORY"
EXPLANATION?

PRETEND I'M
SOMEONE WHO
ONLY FOUND OUT
TWO MONTHS AGO
THAT VAMPIRES
WERE REAL.



"MY MOTHER WAS HUMAN.
ONE OF MY FATHERS WAS
HUMAN AS WELL.

"MY SECOND FATHER...WAS
A VAMPIRE. **DEACON FROST**.
HE FED OFF MY MOTHER WHILE
SHE WAS IN LABOR. SHE DIED,
BUT I WAS **CHANGED**.

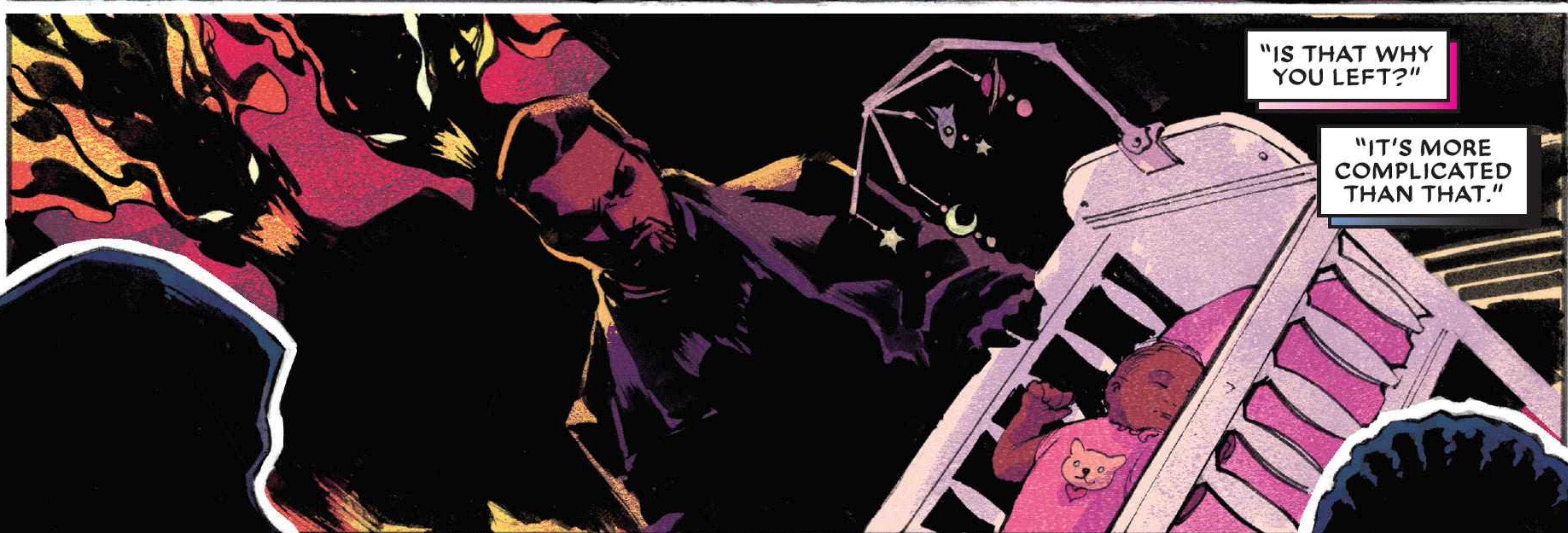


"I WAS FOUND BY A
HUNTER ON THE **STREETS**
OF LONDON WHO TAUGHT
ME TO HUNT VAMPIRES.
THEY CALL ME THE
DAYWALKER--NAME'S
SELF EXPLANATORY.



"EVENTUALLY, I MET
YOUR MOTHER...AND
THEN YOU WERE BORN.
QUARTER VAMPIRE.

"DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT
WOULD MEAN FOR YOU,
WHETHER YOU'D BE MORE
HUMAN THAN ME OR
ANOTHER DHAMPIR...
BUT I DIDN'T WANT
YOU TO LIVE LIKE I DID."



"IS THAT WHY
YOU LEFT?"

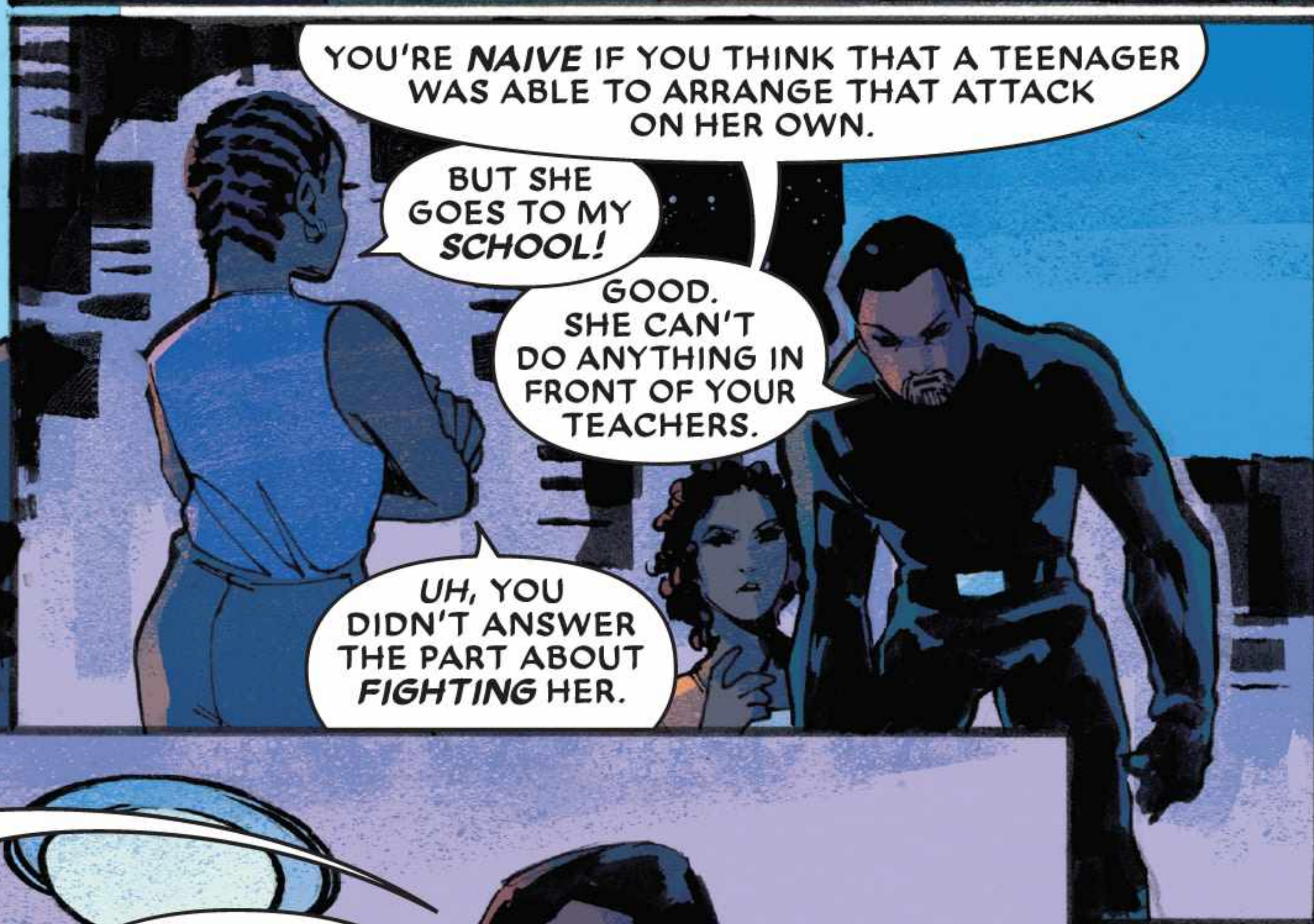
"IT'S MORE
COMPLICATED
THAN THAT."



"REALLY? THAT'S
ALL YOU'VE GOT
FOR ME?"

"HE CAN'T **HELP** THE
'MYSTERIOUS MAN IN
THE SHADOWS' BIT.
HE'S BEEN AT IT
TOO LONG."







JAYDEN IS NOT GOING TO BELIEVE ANY OF THIS.

BRRRING
BRING



...YOU KNOW WHAT? IF THEY DON'T WANT TO TEACH ME...I'LL LEARN BY WATCHING.

BRRRING
BRING



HEY, JAYDEN?



"CAN I BORROW YOUR BIKE?"

SMASSSSH
KRSSSH



IT'S BEEN A
REAL LONG
NIGHT FOR ME,
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN.

AND I'VE BEEN
HEARING ABOUT
A NEW GROUP OF
TROUBLEMAKERS
FROM A LOT OF
YOUR BUDDIES.

SO BE SMART
AND **STOP** NOT
ANSWERING MY
QUESTIONS.



JUST
'CAUSE YOU
THROW A PUNCH
AND **CLAIM** YOU'RE
THE DAYWALKER
DON'T MEAN YOU
SCARE US--



URK!



ANYBODY
ELSE WANNA
CHECK MY
CREDENTIALS?

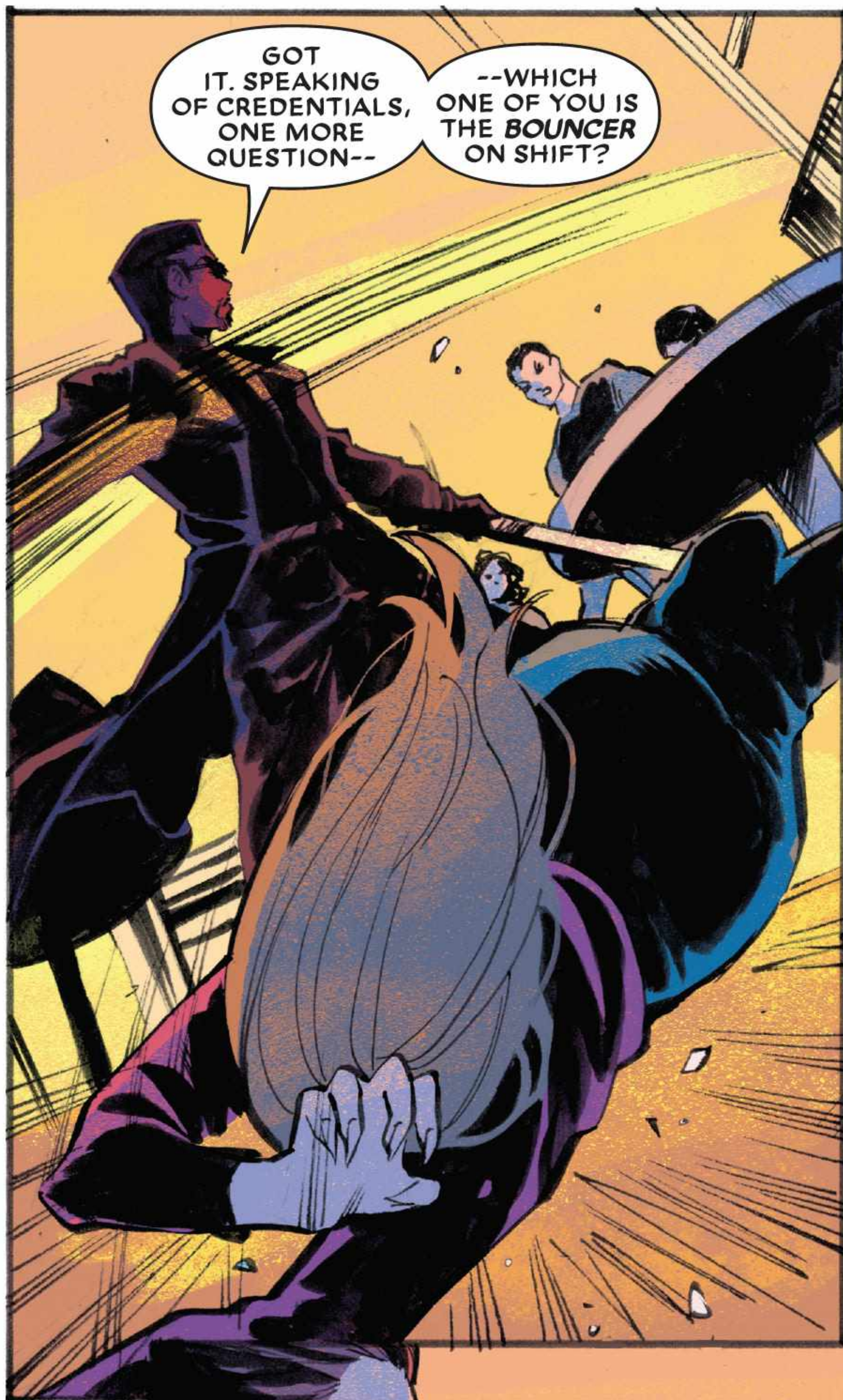


BUNCHA **TEENS** HUNTING
VAMPIRES SUDD--

--MY MANS
CLARENCE GOT
GOT--

--ALLEN
SAW 'EM IN
THE CEMETERY
ON--

--RUMORS
A VAMP IS IN
CHARGE, DONALD
MAYBE? D--





YOU CARE ABOUT THE KID?

DON'T TEST ME.



WOW. THEY, UH, TRIED IT.

THIS IS WHY WE DIDN'T WANT YOU RUNNING AROUND WITHOUT TRAINING.

I KNOW MORE ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENING THAN YOU DO--WITH WHITNEY. I MEAN, NOT MUCH, OKAY, BUT--

I'VE PROBABLY FOUND OUT MORE THAN YOU HAVE IN THE PAST NIGHT.

ONLY BECAUSE NO ONE WILL TEACH ME!

I'M NOT SAYING I WANT TO DO SOME REAL LIFE "BOSS RUSH," I'M JUST SAYING...MY LIFE'S NOT GOING TO GET LESS WEIRD.



YOU'RE RIGHT.



I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT WHAT YOU SAID. THERE ARE...COMPLICATIONS I CAN'T DEAL WITH.

BUT IF YOU INSIST ON BEING INVOLVED...





"...I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE MY DAUGHTER OUT THERE LOOKING FOOLISH."



THIS IS YOUR IDEA OF A NICE TRAINING AREA?



CATCH.

IT'S A LARGE SPACE. OUT OF THE WAY. AND NO ONE WILL COMPLAIN IF WE BUST IT UP.

IT'S PERFECT.



YOU'VE GOT ONE NIGHT OF ME GOING EASY ON YOU.

I AM GIVING YOU TIME TO CHANGE YOUR MIND.

THAT'S... NICE?

"AFTER TONIGHT, WE'LL
BE TRAINING NOT JUST
AT NIGHT, BUT AT
SUNRISE AND SUNSET.

"YOUR MOM SAID YOUR
POWERS WAX AND WANE--
WE DON'T WANT YOU
CAUGHT AT A WEAK POINT.

"YOU'LL NEED TO LEARN
HOW TO ADJUST FOR
YOUR EVER-CHANGING
STRENGTH AND REFLEXES.

"YOUR GREATEST
WEAKNESS ISN'T
BEING DEPOWERED
DURING THE DAY--

"--IT'S THE TIME WHEN YOUR
ABILITY *FLUCTUATES*. SO
WE WILL WORK ON THAT.

"THE SAME SELF-CONTROL I
USE TO *PULL MY PUNCHES*
WHILE TRAINING YOU?

"IT'S WHAT'S GONNA
KEEP YOU FROM
PUNCHING THE
WRONG OPPONENT
AT *FULL STRENGTH*.



"I NEED YOU TO BE READY
IF YOU WANT TO RUN
AROUND ATLANTA
AT NIGHT.

"THERE'S SOMETHING
BIGGER BREWING.



"VAMPIRES ARE TALKING
ABOUT A **TEAM** OF
HUNTERS WHO DON'T
CARE WHO GETS HURT
IN THE CROSSFIRE.

"BUT THERE'S
NASTY RUMORS
ABOUT THE
HEAD OF
OPERATIONS.



"I'M GOING TO GO AFTER
HIM, BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BE
READY FOR HIS MINIONS.

"WHEN YOU'RE NEW, IT'S
ALWAYS THE **MINIONS**
THAT THROW YOU."



IT TAKES
LONGER TO
TAKE YOU OUT
THE FIGHT.
BETTER.



OUT THE
FIGHT? NOT
OUT YET,
POPS.



WHAT'D
I SAY
ABOUT--

--POPS?!

WYAK



THAT'S
WHAT A
FIGHT IS. MAKING
YOUR OPPONENT
PLAY BY YOUR
RULES.

SOUNDS LIKE
YOU'RE ENCOURAGING
FIGHTING DIRTY.





I GOT YOU
SOMETHING.

A **PRESENT?**
I ASSUME IT'S A
VERY EXPENSIVE
CAR.

YOU KNOW,
TO ANGST-ILY
MAKE UP FOR ALL
THE BIRTHDAYS
AND SUCH.

NAH.



YOUR MOM
WOULD **KILL** ME
IF I WENT OVER
THE TOP.

BUT I'LL
SHOW YOU
BEFORE I DROP
YOU OFF.



BABY
GIRL, YOU
HOME?

...STILL OUT
WITH ERIC,
HUH?



I HOPE
YOU'RE RIGHT
ABOUT ALL THIS
TRAINING...

THOUGH
I'M NOT GONNA
ARGUE ABOUT THE
QUIET TIME.



SHOULD
HAVE SOME
LEFTOVERS
FROM LAST
NIGHT...



DEACON?

DON'T
BOTHER, SAFRON,
SWEETIE.

WE CAN
FINISH EATING
ON THE GO.

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**

NEXT:

#4



Blade stayed away from his daughter for years to keep her safe—but now the supernatural has come to Brielle's door and struck a blow at the person she loves most! Now both Daywalkers will face life-and-death stakes as one of Blade's old nemeses makes his play for Atlanta...with Bloodline at the center of his evil plan!

Email us at MHEROES@MARVEL.COM and mark your messages "okay to print" for a chance to see them answered in future issues!

